Virginia State News

While squirrel hunting in Bath county, near the West Virginia line, Walter Pultz, of Lexington, shot and killed a catamount weighing twenty-six pounds.

Norman Baine, 60, for eighteen years manager of C. M. Waite's Kavanaugh Stock Farm, killed himself instantly with a shotgun in the yard of his home, three miles from Culpeper.

James Swanson, landscape foreman at Camp 2 on the Skyline Drive, and a relative of the secretary of the navy, was arrested in Luray and charged with driving while drunk on Main street.

Albemarle County schools have been opened with what is reported to be the largest enrollment in their history. Most schools reported a very much greater enrollment than last year. There is a pronounced increase in high school enrollment.

Thieves entered the store of Sam Spitler, two miles west of Luray, and practically looted the store, carrying off gunshells, shoes, clothing, and cigarettes. They entered by breaking the lock, and prizing off the door.

The Henry County Fair will be held at Martinsville at the Liberty Heights grounds the week of October 1-6, according to present arrangements. The local event is being revived after several years' inactivity.

In a dress revue in which there were twenty-eight contestants entered, held in Charlottesville, by 4-H club girls of Albemarle County, Miss Mabel Grasty won first place. Miss Glennia Huckstep of Free Union received the second prize.

Two Negroes are dead, a third is in a dying condition and two white men are seriously burned as a result of an explosion of undetermined origin which destroyed the research and chemical laboratory of the Virginia Smelting Works at West Norfolk.

Senator Harry Floyd Byrd has asked Secretary of Agriculture Wallace and Gen. Hugh S. Johnson to investigate an alleged exorbitant increase in the price of timothyseed. The seed is now quoted at $10.50 per 45-pound bushel, compared with $2.25 a year ago, the Senator informed them.

Administration of the graphic arts industries code, as it applies to weekly newspapers, non-metropolitan commercial printing and daily newspapers assenting to the graphic arts industries code, will be in charge of C. Harold Lauck, journalism instructor at Washington and Lee.

Miss Mabel Grasty, 4-H club member from Greenwood, wearing a checked gingham street dress, led a group of twenty-eight contestants in an extremely close contest among Albemarle's 4-H girls for the county style crown at Charlottesville.

Dr. J. W. Watson, head of the V. P. I. chemistry department; F. H. Fish, professor of analytical chemistry; and Dr. H. B. Riffenburg, associate professor of chemistry and metallurgical engineering, attended the meeting of the American Chemical Society in Cleveland.

Petersburg Baptists Association will hold its twenty-eighth annual session this week at Colonial Heights Baptist Church, Petersburg. It is expected that a large number of delegates from the churches of Petersburg and vicinity will attend the session. J. P. Stephenson is moderator of the association.

Virginia members of the Associated Press gathered here for their semi-annual meeting, devoted to discussions of problems of gathering and printing the news of the State, nation and world. It was decided that the next semi-annual meeting would be held in Lynchburg some time in January.

Walter P. Smith, State Selecting Officer, announced that the fourth period enrollment of Virginia young men for the Civilian Conservation Corps will begin October 1. Virginia's quota includes 1,675 juniors — unmarried young men from 18 to 25 years of age — 27 cooks and 365 local experienced woodmen.

Hans Luther, German Ambassador to the United States, has been extended an invitation to be one of the guests of honor at the coming bicentennial celebration and pageant, September 25-26, commemorating the partition of Orange county from the Northwest Territory. As its original boundaries were drawn Orange county embraced the area now covered by eight States.

Announcement that the Giles county folk music festival would be made an annual event was made by officials, after the first program was held at Mountain Lake, with a large number of persons attending. The affair was sponsored by the Giles County Chamber of Commerce. A large number of West Virginians participated in the contests and won a large share of first honors.

Members of the Association for the preservation of Petersburg Antiquities is planning a campaign to increase its membership. A drive shortly will be put to get more members so that the organization can go to work actively on its program. The first undertaking will be the saving of Trapezium Place which has been condemned by the city and will be wrecked unless it is reclaimed and put into proper condition.

Gov. George C. Peery named Judge James L. McLemore to sit in cases concerning Roanoke city officials after Judge J. L. Almond, Jr., of Roanoke Hustings Court, had written the Governor disqualifying himself. As the results of revelations in a recent audit of city books in Roanoke, charges were brought against Jacon J. Frantz, former City Treasurer; Ada M. Smith, a deputy treasurer; Terry L. Woods, former collector of delinquent taxes; Joseph Murray, Irvin Payne, Cephas Moses and Majum Moses.

Future Farmers of America in Frederick County will hold their annual fair in the Stephens City Agricultural High School building two days the second week of October, it is announced by R. A. Wall, agricultural teacher of the Middletown-Stephens City unit. In addition to prizes offered for farm products and the growth of which boys have been actively identified, others have been given for articles exhibited by any resident of the county.

Secretary of the Interior Harol I. Ickes, accompanied by his son, Raymond, made a visit to historical places now being restored at Williamsburg. Secretary Ickes, who has followed the progress of the Williamsburg restoration with a great deal of interest, discussed a marked knowledge of the background of the work and the problems faced by its sponsors. He expressed gratification at the speed with which changes had been made and the fidelity to plans which the officials had observed.

While Rockingham farmers are signing to graze and feed more than 1,000 cattle from the drought-stricken areas of the west, Virginia Emergency Relief officials are proceeding with plans to slaughter and can relief cattle already here. County Agent S. M. Cox has contacted already enough farmers to take care of the 1,000 head of cattle. He has suggested those with pasture and those with feed enter into a partnership agreement to fatten the steers over the winter. Secretary Russell L. Stultz, of the Chamber of Commerce, has been informed that plans for a packing relief meat canning plant in Harrisonburg in making rapid progress.

A State-wide referendum today probably would abolish the Virginia alcoholic dispensary system in favor of the private licensing system, a vote of about 3 to 1. If the existing sentiment holds another year and a half the General Assembly will be compelled to make radical changes in the liquor control law.

This was revealed Sunday in the tabulation of the Time-Dispatch poll on six outstanding points of the ABC measure. The poll showed definitely that public attitude favors more liberal methods for the sale of all kinds of alcoholic beverages.

In a total vote of 494, only 93 approved of the dispensary system, 392 were against the system and 9 were non-committal. On the other hand 351 declared for a private licensee plan, 130 were against it and 13 were non-committal. The Richmond vote was 48 for the dispensary system, 246 against and 5 voting blank. Votes from points outside the city showed 55 in favor of the dispensary method, 146 against and 4 blank. Richmond voted 288 for a private licensee plan, 49 against and 10 non-committal. The outside vote showed 123 for the idea, 84 against and 2 non-committal.

The 93 votes registered on behalf of the dispensary system were cast by 55 men and 38 women, the 9 blanks coming from men, while 302 men and 89 women opposed the system. Approving a private licensee plan were 288 men and 64 women; 198 men and 32 women voted against it and 11 men and 1 woman failed to vote on the issue. Included in these totals were 47 votes representing the strict prohibition element, which stood solidly against everything except greater restrictions on the sale of wine and beer.

Following is a detailed report on the voting on the four other issues of the poll:

Do you favor abolition of "off premises" and "on premises" restrictions on the sale of beer and wine?

(a) Hotels? Yes, 372; no, 98; blank, 17. The Richmond vote—Yes, 234; no, 58; blank, 7. Outside vote—Yes, 146; no, 49; blank, 10. Men—Yes, 315; no, 71; blank, 11. Women—Yes, 65; no, 26; blank, 6.

Do you favor the sale of cocktails, highballs, cordials, etc., in—

(a) Hotels?

Yes, 400; no, 92; blank, 2. Richmond—Yes, 249; no, 39. Outside—Yes, 151; no, 53; blank, 2. Men—Yes, 336; no, 59; blank, 2. Women—Yes, 64; no, 33.

(b) Private clubs?

Yes, 393; no, 99; blank, 2. Richmond—Yes, 247; no, 42. Outside—Yes, 146; no, 57; blank, 2. Men—Yes, 330; no, 65; blank, 2. Women—Yes, 63; no, 34.

(c) Restaurants?

Yes, 338; no, 145; blank, 11. Richmond—Yes, 206; no, 77; blank, 8. Outside—Yes, 132; no, 70; blank, 2. Men—Yes, 284; no, 102; blank, 11. Women—Yes, 54; no, 43.

The poll was representative of every section of the State.

News Review of Current Events the World Over

President Names Board to Investigate Growing Textile Strike—Senator Lewis Says Democrats Don't Support Sinclair's Socialistic Views.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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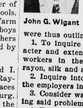
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT took a hand in the textile strike by appointing a board of inquiry. The members he named are Gov. John G. Wigast of New Hampshire, Marion Smith of Atlanta, Ga., and Raymond V. Ingersoll, borough president of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Smith is an attorney and the son of the late Senator Hoke Smith. This board was appointed on the recommendation of the national labor relations board and its duties were thus outlined:



John G. Wigant

1. To inquire into the general character and extent of the complaints of workers in the cotton textile, wool, rayon, silk and allied industries.

2. Inquire into problems confronting the employers in said industries.

3. Consider ways and means of meeting said problems and complaints.

4. Exercise in connection with said industries powers authorized to be conferred by the first section of public resolution 44.

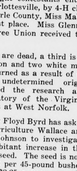
5. On request of the parties to labor dispute, act as a board of voluntary arbitration or select a person or agency for voluntary arbitration.

The President directed that the board should report to him, through the secretary of labor, not later than October 1.

Starting immediately after labor day, the strike spread rapidly and within a short time about 350,000 workers had quit their jobs. This would indicate the walkout was approximately 50 per cent effective over the entire cotton, woolen and silk industry, which normally employs in the neighborhood of 600,000 workers.

Leaders of the strike claimed that 400,000 had quit at that time and that more were joining the walkout daily. Predictions of violence were fulfilled, there were bloody riots around the mills in New England, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina, and several deaths resulted. In the southern states the National Guard was mobilized.

GEORGE A. SLOAN, president of Cotton Textile Institute, who at first claimed that two-thirds of the workers had refused to join the strike, later admitted that he



G. A. Sloan

was wrong and said: "This thing is getting worse by the hour." He added that the records showed that additional mills were closing, and said:

"I am deeply distressed to learn that blood has been shed in Georgia. These sad events make it plain that the forces unleashed by the strike leaders are now out of their control.

"This is no longer to be viewed as the ordinary industrial warfare which the term 'strike' implies in America or a matter of leaving work and of peaceful picketing.

"The strike call was an appeal for violence and the appeal was denied by a vast majority of our workers.

"Now lawless bands of misled people, thousands strong in number, move wide areas, against whole communities, smash cars, drag men and women from work they wish to perform, and threaten with violence all who do not join. This is an assault on fundamental American rights."

Francis J. Gorman, director of the strike, announced that he would not revoke the strike call until the employers had accepted these demands:

1. Recognition of the United Textile Workers.

2. Reduction of working hours to 30 per week.

3. Machine load limit and wage scale yet to be determined.

4. Pressure by the companies not to interfere with union activities.

5. Provision for a mediation board within the industry to adjust disputes between employer and employes.

6. Promise by the workers and employers that there shall be no strikes nor lockouts during the life of the agreement.

7. An understanding by both parties on the length of time the agreement shall be effective.

Frank Schweitzer, general secretary of the American Federation of Silk Workers, announced that with the walkout of 17,000 silk workers in the Paterson (N. J.) district and in mills closing in other sections, the silk industry was paralyzed at 80 per cent shut down. Schweitzer disclosed that many unions in other industries, notably the Amalgamated Clothing workers, were offering materis! aid to the strikers and supplying organizers.

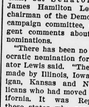
The belief of the strikers that the government would indirectly finance their waikout by placing them on the relief rolls was only partially justified by Relief Administrator Hopkins. He said the government took no sides in the matter and that relief would be given to strikers as to other individuals when it appeared they were destitute.

NRA was dealt a severe blow when the Retail Coal Code authority resigned in a body in protest against the way the NRA is handling the code. The seven members who were the ruling body under the Blue Eagle for 80,000 retail coal dealers, are: Roderick Stephens, New York, chairman; Milton E. Robinson, Jr., Chicago, vice chairman; Clarence V. Beck, St. Louis; William A. Clark, Boston; Charles M. Farrar, Raleigh, N. C.; Edward H. Jacobs, Reading, Pa.; and John McLachlan, Pullman, Ill. Their resignation was due to the NRA's claim that it can revise any code at any time without giving notice to the industry involved.

"As now emaculated by the NRA, the code is a futile and unworkable thing, while as originally agreed upon it represented a constructive basis for improvement of conditions in this industry," the members told General Johnson.

EIGHT thousand, seven hundred employees of the Aluminum Company of America, who had been on strike for a month, were ordered by their union to return to their jobs when an agreement ending the walkout was signed. Both the company and the workers accepted concessions through the efforts of Fred Kelghtly, labor department conciliator.

AFTER Upton Sinclair, ex-Socialist who obtained the Democratic nomination for governor of California, had called on President Roosevelt at Hyde Park, he jubilantly asserted that his plan of "End Poverty in California" was identical with the New Deal. Then he went to Washington and sought the support of administration leaders for his campaign. Mr. Roosevelt had said nothing publicly concerning Mr. Sinclair, but Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, chairman of the Democratic senatorial campaign committee, made some pungent comments about the California nominations.



Senator Lewis

"There has been no California Democratic nomination for governor," Senator Lewis said. "The nomination was made by Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, Kansas and Nebraska Republicans who had moved to southern California. It was Republicans from these states who nominated Mr. Sinclair, not the Democrats nor the Republicans of California. This gentleman's nomination was a fraud and a cheat class of Republicans in Los Angeles as a guerrilla protest against conditions.

"Senator Johnson comes out for the whole of the Roosevelt outfit as he was nominated by all parties. We rank him as a Democrat.

"President Roosevelt is not being disturbed by any presumption that he is endorsing the individual views of Candidate Sinclair. The President, in fact, expects very shortly before the congressional elections to make an address to America, in which he will express the Roosevelt policy and wherein the real democracy he represents offers remedies which prevent the rank cabalism of Socialism and the destruction of Communism.

"We under the name of democracy can never advocate or endorse a system which supercharges and confuses honest property, whether it be the wealth of the millionaires or the weekly wages of millions of toilers."

DONALD RICHBERG, secretary of the executive council, made another report to the President on the New Deal efforts to relieve unemployment, showing the government has loaned more than seven billion dollars to save businesses and homes. Here are the high lights of his report:

1. RFC actually has disbursed $5,553,000,000.

2. The Home Owners' Loan corporation has advanced $1,200,445,000, ending a real estate panic and saving the homes of 432,000 families from foreclosure.

3. Five banks insured by the FDIC have failed.

4. Federal home loan bank system loans are far below capacity because offers have now corrected.

HUEY LONG'S plans to control the primary in Louisiana were upset by two injunctions issued by a federal and a state court, but his exposure of the administration of New Orleans by Mayor Walmsley and his friends went on unhindered. Also the "dictatorship" laws passed by the senator's legislature became binding and put an end to much or the gay life in New Orleans, for the "old regular" machine which has ruled the city for years was helpless. Governor Allen, Long's henchman, has full power to enforce the new laws through the state police or the militia. Dissemination of horserace news being now unlawful, the publications specializing in such information planned to leave the city.

REICHSFUEHRER HITLER of Germany renewed his warfare on the Jews and also declared all other elements opposing his regime must be suppressed. The chancellor, addressing the annual convention of the Nazi party in Nuremberg, made a slashing attack against "Jewish influence" on German life. He was cheered frequently during his impassioned address, clarifying again his anti-Jewish, Pan-German philosophy of political and social science as the essence of his national-socialistic doctrines for ruling Germanic races.

Earlier, a proclamation by him was read to the delegates, warning that those who dared oppose the Nazi state under his rule would be ruthlessly dealt with, and outlining his achievements as head of the third reich.

Combined with Hitler's attack on the Jews came a bitter denunciation of those "sensation-hungry correspondents interested only in external symptoms." Hitler declared they were responsible for a misconception of Germany abroad, insisted that Nazism was here to stay, and added violence and revolutions were ended.

ON THE advice of Sol Rosenblatt, division administrator, the NRA has indefinitely suspended the provisions of the motion picture industry code designed to limit salaries of stars and executives and to eliminate alleged unfair competitive methods in bidding for stars under contract with another company. Mr. Rosenblatt made an investigation and in his report said:

"A star or executive is worth as much as the public can be led to think he is worth by paying to see his offerings. If individual producers find it difficult to gauge in advance the possible value of these services, it is patently impossible for a code authority to exercise any more effective judgment in the matter."

RUSSIA'S ambition to be given a seat as a permanent member of the League of Nations council, favored by France and Great Britain, is opposed by Switzerland, whose delegates have been instructed to vote "no" when the question comes up. Turkey has applied for a nonpayment seat in the council, stating she seeks the place of China, whose term is expiring.

Senator Lewis

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WALLACE thinks it may be necessary to guarantee the price of corn fodder in order to keep available supplies on farms in the drouth area for relief purposes. The farm administration is to set up an office in Kansas City for the purpose of making a survey and locating all types of animal feed. The office also will assist county drouth committees in arranging pools of individual farmers to make purchases. The government will not buy any feed itself for distribution.

BECAUSE of his unwavering opposition to what he considered the extravagant expenditures of the government and to its inflationary monetary policies, Lewis Douglas has resigned as director of the budget. He had long been fighting against certain of the administration's policies, without success. The two-year budget plan with its prospective deficit of seven billion dollars, presented to congress last January, did not have his approval; nor had the billion dollar deficiency appropriation bill and the schemes for the purchase of gold and silver. It was said the director of Ike's house for breakfast he was to find Hays, Happy Jack and Brad Lincoln ahead of him.

Lewis Douglas

Says WILL ROGERS

AT SEA.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or what I see on ship board. A ship is supposed to be a great meeting place or meeting pot. The first day everybody walks by kinda acting like they are not paying any attention to each one, the second day they size each other up. The third day after the sizing up they go back to passing without looking, as they did the first day. If by that time you haven't got everybody's number, you are just plain dumb.

There has been enough heads together in the meantime to patch up, or fill in any odds and ends that might be missing about some of em. Its awful hard to be on a boat anywhere, and not be recognized by sight by somebody. Then if you have any past, the one that knows it, trades it for something about somebody that they know. Then if there is any missing information you can always go to the purser, he is nobody in America, or the civilized world that a purser on boat dont know, he makes a hotel clerk look like a man that was deaf, dumb and blind. He has had this or that man on the voyage, away back when they used to have their wife, or husband with em. Thats how long he knows em.

Then to help out your information you have the folks on a boat that do nothing but ride on boats. They will beat you up back over the propeller and tell you how many times they have crossed this particular stretch of ocean. If its to Honolulu they can point out the various sharks and call em by name as they swim along by the boat and beg for an arm or leg.

Then there is always the "Buyers" on there that change clothes a few times a day and make a play for all the women. They are what the old time country drummer was. They know all of Wynn's and Peart's latest jokes and what the country will come to if they keep on carrying on like they are. Then the girls with all the colored slacks on. It takes an awful rough sea to keep them from walking the deck. And there is many of em on that you wouldent hardly call a girl anymore.

Then there is generally a diplomat of some breed on board. He always looks like a flat-footed secrat police. Bcuss you can tell one a ships length away. You hen him up in the smoking room and he talks very mysterious about his mission. He tells you he is being called home for a "Consultation," but its generally for an examination. Then the children "Got Bless 'Em," they are running and tripping over everybody. It takes a rough day to quiet them down. And you almost wish for it. Then there is the fast waiker around the deck. They never walk at home, but they are going to be athletic on this trip.

Then too there is the exclusive ones. They are on the same boat, but they look on the others as lepers. They dont want to be contaminated. They look like the minute they get off the boat they will fly to a castle somewhere away from all earthly things. Then there is the ships officers who are always pleasant and nice. And must not be quite a trial at times, with all the questions that are asked of them. "Officer tell me which is the port and which is the starboard side of this boat, I just cant get it straight, and why in the world do they call em by those odd names?"

"Oh Captain, what time will we dock?" "How about my camera, they say these days are cranky as goats about taking pictures, I dont suppose why every country has blue prints of the others' fortifications."

"How many cigarettes can I take in? Suppose I smoke a little on each one; will that let me in with more?" "No Madam, you can only take all the butts in you want."

"What does those bells mean ringing all the time, and how in the world do you tell the time by em, they all ring alike to me?" "Will they ever get through scrubbing this boat. I guess they are going to keep on till everybody fails." "Why dont they put an outrigger arrangement on this boat like they do those Kanalas do at Honolulu to keep it from turning over?" "Imagine the little Japanese saying their mons' is better than ours! Why I give him real money for this hand full of yens." "Officer is it true that the banks in Japan all have Chinese cashiers?" "Well here we are! Do we have to tell these little fellows all about ourselves and what we got and why?"

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Crow's Caw Called Musical

Many persons who are perfectly familiar with the caw of the common crow fail to recognize its two notes and its conversational abilities when it is ministering to its young. In early spring or late winter the crow often gives forth quite musical sounds.

ROBBERS' ROOST

by

Zane Grey

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SYNOPSIS

Jim Wall, young cowpuncher from Wyoming, in the early days of the cattle industry, seeks a new world in Utah. He meets Hank Hays, who admits being a robber, and who tells Wall he is working for an Englishman, Herrick, who has located a big ranch in the mountains. Herrick has employed a small army of cowboys and ex-Rebels are, and Hays and others are plotting to steal their employer's cattle and drive Hays gets into an argument with a gambler over a poker game, and Wall saves Hank's life by bluffing the gambler out of shooting.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

"If—I—you say," panted Stud. But that ringing taunt had cut the force of his purpose.

"You've got a gun in each inside vest pocket," said Wall, contemptuously.

The gambler let his hands relax and slide off the table.

Stud shuffled to his feet, malignant and beaten for the moment.

"Hays, you an' me are even," he said, gruffly. "But I'll meet your new pard some other time and then there'll be a show-down."

"Shore, Stud. No hard feelin's on my side," drawled Hays.

The little gambler stalked to the bar, drank and left the saloon.

Hank Hays turned round.

"Jim, thet feller did have two guns inside his vest. I never saw them, till you gave it away. He—would have killed me."

"I think he would, Hays," returned Wall. "You were sitting bad for action."

"Right you are, Jim, and I'm much obliged to you. I'd like to know somethin'."

"What's that?"

"Did you bluff him?"

"Hardly. I had him figured. It was a pretty good bet he wouldn't try to draw. But if he had made a move—"

"Ahuh. It'd been all day with him, . . . This gambler Stud has a name out here for bein' swift on the draw. He's killed—"

"Huh!" cut in Wall, good-humoredly. "Men who can handle guns don't pack them that way."

Presently they bade Red good night and went outside.

"Where you sleepin'?" asked Hays.

"Left my pack in the stall out back with my horse. What do we do tomorrow?"

"I was thinkin' of thet. We'll shake the dust of Green River. I reckon tomorrow we'd better stock up on everythin' an' hit the trail for the Henrys."

"Sounds all right," said Wall.

"Wal, then, good night. Breakfast here early," concluded Hays.

A red sunrise greeted Wall upon his awakening. When, a little later, he presented himself at the door of Red's house for breakfast he was to find Hays, Happy Jack and Brad Lincoln ahead of him.

They had breakfast. "Brad, you fetch your pack horse and mine. Jim, ordered the leader, when they got outside. "Happy, you get yourself a hoss. Then meet us at the store quick as you can get there. . . . Jim, you come with me."

"Hays, I'm in need of some things," said Wall.

Hays drew out a handful of bills and pressed them upon Wall.

"Shore. Buy what outfit you need an' don't forget a lot of shells," replied Hays. "If I don't miss my guess we'll have a snowy summer. Haw! Haw! . . . Here's the store."

A bright young fellow, who looked to be the son of the proprietor, took charge of Wall. A new saddle blanket was Wall's first choice, after which he bought horseshoes and nails, a hammer and file, articles he had long needed, and the lack of which had made Bay lame. After that he selected a complete new outfit of wearing apparel, a new tarpaulin, a blanket, rope, and wound up with a goodly supply of shells for his .45 revolver. Likewise he got some boxes of .44 rifle shells.

Half an hour later the four men, driving five packed horses and two unpacked, rode off behind the town across the flat toward the west. Coming to a road, Hays led on that for a mile or so, and then branched off on a seldom-used trail.

Towards noon they drew down to the center of a vast swale, where the green Intervales, and the eye of the range rider could see the influence of water.

Hays halted for camp at a swampy sedge plot where water oozed out and grass was thick enough to hold the horses.

"Aha! Good to be out again, boys," said Hays, heartily. "Throw saddles an' packs. Turn the hosses loose. Happy, you're elected cook. Rest of us rustle somethin' to burn."

Jim rambled far afield to collect an armload of dead stalks of cactus, grease-wood, sunflower; and dusk was mantling the desert when he got back to camp. Happy Jack was whistling about a little fire; Hays knelt before a pan of dough, which he was kneading; Lincln was busy at some camp chore.

"Wall, I don't like store bread," Hays was saying. "Give me sour-dough biscuits. . . . How about you, Jim?"

"Me, too. And I'd like some cake," replied Jim, dropping his load.

"Cake! Wal, listen to our new hand. Jack, can you bake cake?"

"Sure. We got flour an' sugar an' milk. Did you fetch some eggs?"

"Haw! Haw! . . . Thet reminds me, though. We'll got eggs over at Star ranch. None of you ever seen such a ranch. Why, fellers, Herrick's bought every durn' hoss, burro, sow, steer, chicken in the whole country."

"So you said before," returned Lincoln. "I'm sure curious to see this Englisher. Must have more money than brains."

"He hasn't got any sense. But Lordy, the money he's spent!"

Jim sat down to rest and listen. "Queer deal—a rich Englishman hirin' men like us to run his outfit," pondered Lincoln, in a puzzled tone. "I don't understand it."

"Wal, who does? I can't, thet's shore. But it's a fact, an' we're goin' to be so rich pronto thet we'll jest about kill each other."

"More truth than fun in thet, Hank, old boy, an' don't you forget it," rejoined Lincoln. "How do you aim to get rich?"

"Shore, I've no idee. Thet'll all come. I've got the step on Heeseman an' his pards."

"He'll be almin' at precisely the same deal as you."

"Shore. We'll have to kill Heeseman an' Pregar, sooner or later. I'd like it sooner."

"I don't like the deal," concluded Lincoln, forcibly.

Presently they sat to their meal, and ate almost in silence. Darkness settled down. One by one they sought their beds, and Wall was the last.

Dawn found them up and doing. Wall fetched in some of the horses; Lincoln the others. By sunrise they were on the trail, which about midforenoon led them through high gravel banks to a wide stream bed, dry except in the middle of the main waste.

"This here's the Muddy," announced Hays for Jim's benefit. "Had enough when the water's up. But nothin' to the Dirty Devil. Notice all."

"What's the Dirty Devil?" asked Jim.

"It's a river an' it's well named, you can gamble on that. We'll cross it tomorrow some time."

Next camp was on higher ground above the Muddy. Here Hays and Lincoln renewed their argument about the Herrick ranch deal. It proved what Wall had divined—this Brad Lincoln was shrewd, cold, doubtful and aggressive. Hays was not distinguished for any cleverness. He was merely an unscrupulous robber. These men were going to clash. That was inevitable, Jim reflected.

Early the next day Jim Wall had reason to be curious about the Dirty Devil river, for the descent into the defiles of desert to reach it was a most remarkable one. The trail, now only a few dim old hoof tracks, wound tortuously down and down into deep canyons.

The tracks Hays was following failed and he got lost in a labyrinthine maze of deep washes impossible to climb, and seemingly impossible to escape from.

Lincoln got off his horse and went down the canyon, evidently searching for a place to climb up to the rim above. He returned in an assertive manner and, mounting, called for the others to follow.

"I hear the river an' I'm makin' for it," said Lincoln.

Jim had heard a faint, low murmur, which had puzzled him, and which he had not recognized. They all followed Lincoln. Eventually he led them into a narrow, high-walled canyon where ran the Dirty Devil. The water was muddy, but as it was shallow the riders forded it without more mishap than a wetting.

Still they were lost. There was nothing to do, however, but work up a side canyon. Hays led them to a camp-site that never could have been expected there.

"Fellers! I'll bet you somethin'," he said, before dismounting. "There's a roost down in thet country where

He Felt an Overpowering Sense of the Immensity of This Region.

Dawn found them up and doing. Wall fetched in some of the horses; Lincoln the others. By sunrise they were on the trail, which about midforenoon led them through high gravel banks to a wide stream bed, dry except in the middle of the main waste.

"This here's the Muddy," announced Hays for Jim's benefit. "Had enough when the water's up. But nothin' to the Dirty Devil. Notice all."

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"Fellers! I'll bet you somethin'," he said, before dismounting. "There's a roost down in thet country where never in Gawd's world could anybody find us."

"Ha! An' when they did it'd be only our bleached bones," scoffed Lincoln.

There never had been any love lost between these two men, Jim Conjectured.

After supper Jim strolled away from camp, down to where the canyon opened upon a nothingness of space and blackness and depth. The hour hung suspended between dusk and night. He felt an overpowering sense of the immensity of this region of mountain, gorge, plain and butte.

While Jim Wall meditated there in the gathering darkness he was visited by an inexplicable reluctance to go on with this adventure.

CHAPTER III

Next morning they got a late start. Nevertheless Hays assured Jim that they would reach Star ranch towards evening.

The trail led up a wide, shallow, gravelly canyon full of green growths. They rode on side by side. The trail led into a wider one, coming around from the northeast. Jim did not miss fresh hoof tracks, and Hays was not far behind in discovering them.

"Woods full of riders," he muttered.

"How long have you been gone, Hays?" inquired Jim.

"From Star ranch? Let's see. Must be a couple of weeks. Too long, by gosh! Herrick sent me to Grand Junction. An' on the way back I circled. Found what I happened to make Green River."

"Did you expect to meet Happy Jack and Lincoln there?"

"Shore. An' some more of my outfit. But I guess you'll have to make up for the other fellers."

"I don't like the deal," said Jim, dryly.

"Well, you haven't so far. Only I'd feel better, Jim, if you'd come clean with who you air an' what you air."

"Hays, I didn't ask you to take me on."

"Shore, you're right. Reckon I figured everybody knew Hank Hays. Why, there's a town down here named after me, Hanksville."

"A town? No one would think it." "Wal, it ain't much to brag on. A few cabins, the first of which I threw up with my father years ago. In his later years he was a prospector. We lived there for years. I trapped furup here in the mountains. In fact I got to know the whole country except thet Black Dragon canyon, an' the badlands of the Dirty Devil. . . . My old man was shot by rustlers."

"It gathered you'd no use for rustlers. . . . Well, then, Hays, how'd you fall into your present line of business?"

"Haw! Haw! Present line. Thet's a good one. Now, Jim, what do you reckon thet line is?"

"You seem to be versatile, Hays. But if I was to judge I'd say you relieved people of surplus cash."

"Very nice put, Jim. I'd hate to be a low-down thief. . . . Jim, I was an honest man once, not so long ago. It was a woman who made me what I am today. Thet's why I'm cold on women."

"Were you ever married?" went on Jim, stirred a little by the other's crude pathos.

"Thet was the h—l of it," replied Hays, and he seemed to lose desire to confide further.

They rode into the zone of the foothills, with ever-increasing evidences of fertility. But Jim's view had been restricted for several hours, permitting only occasional glimpses up the gray-black slopes of the Henrys and none at all of the low country.

Therefore Jim was scarcely prepared to come round a corner and out into the open. Stunned by the magnificence of the scene he would have halted Bay on the spot, but he espied Hays waiting for him ahead.

"Wal, pard, here is Utah," said Hays, as Jim came up, and his voice held a note of pride. "Round the corner there you see Herrick's valley an' ranch. It's a bit of rich land thirty miles long an' half as wide, narrowin' like a wedge. Now let's ride on, Jim, an' have a look at it."

Across the mouth of Herrick's graygreen valley, which opened under the escarpment from which Jim gazed, extended vast level green and black lines of range, one above the other, each projecting farther out into that blue abyss.

"Down in there somewhere this Hank Hays will find his robbers' roost," soliloquized Jim, and turned his horse again into the trail.

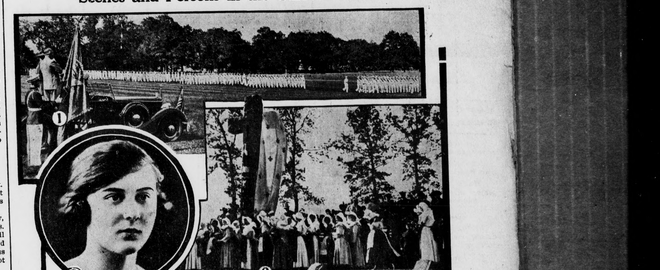
Before late afternoon of that day Jim Wall had seen many cattle dotting a verdant grass, watered valley as ever he had viewed in the great herds driven up from Texas to Abilene and Dodge, or on the Wind River range of Wyoming. A rough estimate exceeded ten thousand head. He had taken Hays with a grain of salt. But here was an incomparable range and here were the cattle. No doubt, beyond the timbered bluff across the valley lay another depression like this one, and perhaps there was many extending like spokes of a wheel down from the great hub of the Henry mountains. But where was the market for this unparalleled range?

TO BE CONTINUED.

Real Generosity

Our purse should not be so closed that our kind feelings cannot open it, nor yet so unfastened that it lies open nor yet so unfastened that it lies open and all may see what is in it. A limit should be set, and it should depend on our means.—Cicero.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Cadets of West Point Military academy reviewed by President Roosevelt. 2—Princess Marina of Greece whose engagement to Prince George, fourth son of the king and queen of England, is announced. 3—Dedication of a memorial cross at Gaspe, Que., during the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the arrival of Jacques Cartier and his companions.

Milwaukee Legionnaires Parade in Berlin

Members of Milwaukee post of the American Legion went to Europe on a tour and are here seen parading through the streets of Berlin following Old Glory and their Legion banner.

HOLDS A NEW JOB

Dr. Ernest H. Gruening, recognized authority on Latin-American matters and liberal editor, was named director of the newly created division of territories and island possessions in the Interior department. This makes him, in effect, the first colonial administrator of the United States.

SHIPPING BOARD HEAD

James Craig Peacock, a Washington attorney, is the new director of the United States shipping board bureau in the Department of Commerce.

Racing Dogs Valuable

Racing dogs frequently bring higher prices than show or field dogs of the same breed. The Racing Association of England reports one litter of six pups in the greyhound class that were sired by the famous racing dog, Mick the Miller, valued at over $5,000. It is expected that the pups will develop into track winning stock.

Latest Thing in Sailing Craft

A paddle-board with skimmer bottom equipped with a 12-foot mast and sail, with rudder, is the latest sailing craft to make its appearance at Santa Monica, Calif. Invented by Herbert and Bennett Shutt of Long Beach, these boats are capable of doing 20 miles an hour.

Radios for the Italian Cavalry

This photograph shows a member of the Italian cavalry transporting a radio and receiving set, mounted on the horse to the left, to the communications headquarters during the recent war maneuvers held by the Italian army.